

IX.—Creed and Prayers.

X.—Carol. The Strife is o'er.

The strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun,
Alleluia!

The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

XI.—Collection of Lenten Boxes.

XII.—General Offertory.

XIII.—Carol. Round the Lord in glory seated.

Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn.
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
With His seraph train before him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thy angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

XIV.—Prayer and Benediction.



EASTER

SERVICE

OF THE

Sunday... Schools

.....OF.....

St. James' Church

KINGSESSING, PHILA.

April 2nd, 1893.

.....3 p. m.

Order ~*~ of ~*~ Services.

— 0 —

I.—Processional. Jesus Christ is Risen to-day.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day;
Who did once upon the Cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.

Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King.
Where the angels ever sing.

Alleluia!

II.—Opening Sentences, etc.

III.—Proper Psalms.

PSALM 113.

Praise the Lord, ye servants; O praise the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen, and His glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath His dwell-
ing so high, and yet humbleth Himself to behold the things
that are in Heaven and earth?

He taketh up the simple out of the dust, and lifteth the
poor out of the mire.

That he may set him with the princes, even with the
princes of His people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be
a joyful mother of children.

PSALM 114.

When Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob
from among the strange people.

Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion,

The sea saw that, and fled; Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills
like young sheep.

What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? and
thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams? and ye little
hills, like young sheep?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord; at the
presence of the God of Jacob;

Who turned the hard rock into a standing water, and
the flint-stone into a springing well.

IV.—First Lesson.

V.—Carol. Christ the Lord is risen again.

Christ the Lord is risen again;
Christ hath broken every chain
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high.

Alleluia!

He, Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We to Sing for joy, and say.

Alleluia!

He, Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;

Alleluia!

He, Who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.

Alleluia!

Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.

Alleluia!

Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ Thy ransomed people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day.

Alleluia!

VI.—Second Lesson.

VII.—Baptism.

VIII.—Carol. Praise to Thee, our Father.

Praise to Thee, our Father,
Shall from Infants flow,
Who in thy green meadows,
Snow-white lambskins grow.
Ever saith the Spirit,
'Neath the trees they feed,
And the sweet flock happy,
Doth God's Angel lead.

Holy Shepherd, holy Shepherd guide us!

High are they; more lovely
Than the saintly host;
Sons of God, and nurslings
To the Holy Ghost.

There with shining seraphs
Joyously they play,
In the Holy City,
Far from earth away.

Holy Shepherd, guide us!

On the Easter day-break
Glad they wake again,
Bright in heavenly bodies,
Free from sin and pain.

Short their little morning,
There is Eden fair;
Guide us all, Good Shepherd,
Guide Thy children there.

Holy Shepherd, guide us!

EASTER FESTIVAL

1895



Sunday-School

of

St. James' Church

of Ringsessing



SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET AND WOODLAND AVENUE

WEST PHILADELPHIA

S. LORD GILBERSON
Rector

Processional

"Jesus Christ Is Risen To-day."

JESUS Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the Cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.

Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured,
Our Salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:

Alleluia!

Lord's Prayer

Versicles

Carol

"Ring the Easter Bells."

RING out the happy Easter Bells,
For Christ is ris'n to-day,
Proclaim the tidings far and wide,
And raise the joyful lay

CHORUS.

Ring the happy Easter Bells,
Ring the Bells,
Ring the happy Easter Bells,
Ring the Bells.

Ring out the happy Easter Bells,
Redemption's work is done,
The victory o'er death and sin,
Forevermore is won.—CHO.

Ring out the happy Easter Bells,
Shake off the gloom of night,
And rise with Jesus this glad day,
Into the Easter light.—CHO.

Then let us with glad heart and voice;
Our loudest praises sing,
To Him the Saviour of the world,
The blessed risen King —CHO.

Lesson

Carol

"Ring Ye Happy Easter Bells."

RING ye happy Easter bells,
Ring the precious story;
Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Christ the King of Glory!

Ring bells ring, Christ is King,
Christ is King of Glory;
Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Christ the King of Glory!

Little children come and learn,
Learn the sweet old story;
Once the Christ, a child like you,
Now is risen in Glory!

Stars and angels sang aloud
"Peace on earth" and glory—
To the God, who from above
Sent this wondrous story!

Stars and angels sing again
Christ is risen in glory,
Answer to the joyous bells
Christ is King of Glory!

Baptism

Carol

"Beautiful Easter Day"

SEE the earth, from Wintry blight,
Waken in the warming light!
Lo, from Death, the Lord of love
'Woke to Life above!
Sing we then our carols glad,
Every heart with song be gay;
Praise the risen Saviour,
Beautiful Easter day!

CHORUS.

Glory! Glory! Hearts be gay!
Carol, carol, on our way!
Praise our loving Saviour,
Beautiful Easter day!

Hail we now the blessed hour,
Chains of Death have lost their power!
From the tomb, as angels told,
Lo! the stone is rolled!
Loud hosannas from the skies
Mingle with each earthly lay,
While with joy we're keeping
Beautiful Easter day!—CHO.

Praise Him, all with grateful breath,
Victor over Sin and Death!
Lo! He reigns o'er earth and sea,
Lord eternally!
Bring our tributes glad of song,
Gloomy night hath gone away;
Praise the risen Saviour
Beautiful Easter day!—CHO.

Creed

Collects

Carol

"On Wings of Living Light."

ON wings of living light
At earliest dawn of day,
Came down the Angel bright
And roll'd the stone away.

CHORUS.

Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise, to bless and praise,
To praise your risen Lord.

The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men to the ground.—CHO.

Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen of mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky.—CHO.

Oh, let your hearts be strong,
For we, like Him, shall rise,
To dwell with Him ere long,
In bliss beyond the skies.—CHO.

Address

Carol

"At the Early Easter Morn."

AT the early Easter morn,
In the gray and silent dawn,
Mary came, with look forlorn,
To the tomb where, 'midst the gloom,
They laid her Lord's beloved form:
Soon her dim and weeping eyes
Filled with gladness and surprise—

CHORUS.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! The Lord is risen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

See, the stone is rolled away,
Death hath yielded up his prey;
Angels bright directing, say,
"He ye seek is risen indeed,—
He left the Tomb ere break of day."
O the glad and cheering sound,
Causing hearts with joy to bound!
Hallelujah, etc

Ye who pine in gloom and night,
Waiting for the coming light,
See, it breaks in radiance bright;
Easter Morning, in its dawning,
Fills our souls with calm delight;
Let us then, with one accord,
Praise our newly-risen Lord
Hallelujah, etc.

Offerings

Ostera

"Ostera! Spirit of Spring-time."

OSTERA! Spirit of Spring-time,
Awake from thy slumbers deep;
Arise! an' with hands that are glowing,
Put off the white garments of sleep.
Make thyself fair, O goddess!
In new and resplendent array,
For the footsteps of Him who has risen
Shall be heard in the dreams of day.

Th' altar is snowy with blossoms,
The font is a vase of perfume,
On pillar and chancel are twining
Fresh garments of eloquent bloom.
Christ is risen, with glad lips we utter,
And far up the infinite height
Archangels the paean re-echo,
And crown Him with lilies of light.

Flushes the trailing arbutus,
Low under the forest leaves,
A sign that the drowsy goddess
The breath of her Lord perceives.
While he suffered her pulse beat numbly,
While He slept she was still with pain,
But now He awakes, He has risen,
Her beauty shall bloom again.

Ostera! spirit of spring-time, etc.

Carol

"The Day of Resurrection."

THE day of resurrection!
Earth tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ has brought us over
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

Benediction

SUNDAY-SCHOOL

—:OF:—

—ST. JAMES CHURCH—

Of Kingsessing

:Easter 1896 Festival:

SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET AND WOODLAND AVENUE

WEST PHILADELPHIA

S. LORD GILBERSON
RECTOR

Processional

Alleluia! sing to Jesus

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay!
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of holy Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

Sentences

Lord's Prayer

Versicles

Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er:
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia! King eternal,
The the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and victim
In the Eucharistic feast.

Let the Merry Church Bells Ring.

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the merry church-bells ring.
Hence with tears and sighing;
Frost and cold have fled with Spring,
Life hath conquer'd dying;
Flow'rs are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather,
With our rising Lord to-day
All things rise together,
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring, :||

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring
Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising him with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy came fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter.
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring !:||

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last.
But to-day He liveth:
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say,
Christus, resurrexit.
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring !:||

Person

Easter Bells.

Gems and flowers of sweet perfume
On the altar lay,
Jesus rising from the tomb
Sanctifies this day.
Ring the bells out joyfully,
Swell the gladsome lay,
Crucified on Calvary,
Christ is risen to-day.

Darkly the sepulchral gloom
Wrapped His mortal clay,
Till the angel from the tomb
Rolled the stone away.
Then His life imparting breath
Bade the dead arise,
And the pallid hosts of death
Followed to the skies.

Still the lengthening ages tell
His undying love,
How He, conqu'ring death and hell,
Ever reigns above.
Oh, that all might share the grace
Purchased by His pain;
Prince and Saviour, Thine the praise,
Ours the endless gain.

CHO.

CHO.

CHORUS.

Easter bells, chime the lay,
Christ is ris'n to-day;
Easter bells, chime the lay,
Christ is ris'n to-day.

Baptism

Ye happy Bells of Easter-Day

Ye happy bells of Easter-Day!
Ring, ring your joy,
'Thro' earth and sky
Ye ring a glorious word—
The notes that in gladness tell—
The rising of the Lord!

Ye glory-bells of Easter Day!
The hills that rise
Against the skies,
Re-echo with the word—
The victor-oreath that conquers death—
The rising of the Lord!

Ye victor-bells of Easter Day!
The thorny crown
He layeth down:
Ring! ring! with strong accord—
The mighty strain of love and pain,
The rising of the Lord!

Creed and Collects

Bright Easter Skies.

Bright Easter skies!
Fair Easter skies!
Our Lord is risen,
We, too, shall rise.
Nor walls of stone, hewn firm and cold,
Nor Roman soldiers, brave and bold,
Nor Satan's marshaled hosts could keep
The pierced hands in deathly sleep.
Just as the Easter day-beams dawn,
Our buried Lord is risen and gone.

Green Easter fields!
Fair Easter fields!
Heaven's first ripe fruit,
Death, conquered, yields.

In churchyards wide the seed we sow,
Beneath the cross the wheat shall grow;
One Easter Day death's reign shall end,
And golden sheaves shall heavenward send.
Hail the blest morn, by whose glad light
Angels shall reap the harvest white!

CHO.

Sweet Easter flowers!
White Easter flowers!
From heaven descend
Life-giving showers.

Each plant that bloomed at Eden's birth
Shall blow again o'er ransomed earth.
Pluck lilies rare and roses sweet,
And strew the path of Jesus' feet.
Throw fragrant palms before our King,
And wreath the crown the saved shall bring.

CHO.

CHORUS.

Bright Easter skies! Fair Easter skies!
Our Lord is risen; we, too, shall rise.

Addresses

Reports

The Stone Is Rolled Away.

The stone is rolled away from the door,
And the sepulchre dark can hold no more,
Jesus, our IMMANUEL;
Conqueror of death and hell!
Only the linen clothes remain;
Jesus our Lord has risen again!

The stone is rolled away from the door,
And the open grave shall forever more,
Tell of life and victory won.
Underneath the sealed stone,
There Christ, the life, with death hath fought,
And His own arm deliverance wrought. CHO.

The stone is rolled away from the door,
And heavenly Angels clothed with power,
Bid the mourners dry their tears;
Bid the fearful cease their fears;
"Your Master is not here," they say,
"Come see the place where Jesus lay." CHO.

The stone from the door is rolled away,
Let us all rejoice on Easter day.
Alleluias let us sing;
Death for us has lost its sting:
Jesus our Lord, to mourning hearts,
Life, pardon, victory imparts. CHO.

CHORUS

Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!
Carol exultingly
Conqueror of death and hell,
Jesus, IMMANUEL!

Offertory

Alleluia to the King,
Shine, O Sun, in splendor bright;
Emblem of the Lord of light,
Who this day rose from the dead,
And captiv'ty captive led.

Now the flowers budding sweet,
In the soil beneath our feet;
Raise themselves from sleep like death,
Praising God with fragrant breath.

All the trees and plants in Spring
To the Resurrection bring
Signal off'rings and declare,
Christ is risen ev'rywhere. CHO.

CHORUS.

Sing joyously ye mortals,
For Christ hath op'd the portals
Of life to all again.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, amen.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, amen.

Collects Benediction

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.

Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!

Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee.

Alleluia!

The Strife is O'er

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.

Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!

Alleluia!

THE WONDERFUL SAVIOUR.

The Saviour is risen for you and for me,
The Saviour who suffered on Calvary's
tree:
Rejoice little children, rejoice in His
love,
The wonderful Saviour who came from
above.

Chorus—Rejoice little children, rejoice
joy in His love,
The wonderful Saviour who
came from above.

The Saviour is risen that we might
arise,
From sin's gloomy prison, and dwell in
the skies,
Rejoice in the light that this glad Easter
brings,
Rejoice in the love of the great King of
kings.

Chorus—Rejoice little children.

The Saviour is risen for one and for all,
The Saviour is risen for great and for
small:
With Father and Spirit He reigns ever-
more,
One God in three Persons to love and
adore.

Chorus—Rejoice little children.



SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET AND WOODLAND AVENUE,
WEST PHILADELPHIA.

Processional

Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say :
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won :
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ hath opened Paradise.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Minister, The Lord be with you

Answer, And with thy spirit

The Lord's Prayer

Versicles

REJOICE!

||: Sing and rejoice all ye people,
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
Sing and rejoice all ye people !
For death is vanquished now. :||

||: He has risen triumphant o'er His foes !
Hallelujah ! Christ the Lord to life arose ;
He has risen triumphant o'er His foes
Yea He rose, our dear Savior arose. :||

Sing and rejoice all ye people !
For death is vanquished now ;
Sing and rejoice all ye people !
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !

Sing and rejoice all ye people !
To Christ the Victor bow.

Lesson

Carol Primary School.

Creed and Collects

THE ROMAN SOLDIER.

Children

1 Roman soldier tell us true,
What sort of a watch on guard are you ?
The sepulchre sealed safe at night,
How came it empty at morning light ?

Soldier.

Why, Peter, and Andrew, James and John,
They came by night, removed the stone,
And long before the break of day,
They stole his body far away.

Children.

Fie ! old Roman, why tell a lie ?
Fie ! old Roman, why tell a lie ? For
Chorus—Christ is risen ! Christ is risen indeed !
Hallelujah ! Amen

Children.

2 Roman Soldier, tell us, then,
Why slew you not those thieving men ?
Were a few unarmed Jews too hard
For a veteran mail-clad Roman guard ?

Soldier.

O no ! you Jews we never fear ;
But we had no chance for sword or spear,
For up so softly they did creep,
While we were all of us fast asleep.

Children.

Fie, old Roman, why tell a lie ? For
Chorus—Christ is risen, &c.

Children.

3 Roman Soldier, if you were
All fast asleep, as you declare,
How could you know, or see, or say,
Who 't was that stole the Lord away ?

Soldier.

Old Annas and Caiaphas told me so ;
The truth they wished that none should
know
They gave me, therefore, silver and gold,
To tell the story I have told.

Children.

Fie, old Roman, why tell a lie ? For
Chorus—Christ is risen, &c.

Children.

4 Roman Soldier, tell no more
The stories you have told before —
Too foolish to deceive our youth :
But tell us now the simple truth.

Soldier.

An earthquake rolled the stone away ;
Half dead with fear we Romans lay ;
While, like full sunrise at midnight,
Christ rose, and glided from our sight.

Children.

Aye, old Roman, why tell a lie ? For
Chorus—Christ is risen, &c.

Children.

5 Roman Soldier, your own eyes
Have seen our Lord and God arise ;
How can you, now that He is known,
Still worship gods of wood and stone ?

Soldier.

We Romans conquer where we come ;
But Christ hath power to vanquish Rome
My idols all I cast away,—
Christ's soldier till my dying day !

Children

Right, old Roman, fight for the Light. For
Chorus—Christ is risen, &c.

Address

O WONDROUS SIGHT.

One twilight morn so long ago,
Came angels to the earth below—
Unto the tomb where Jesus lay,
And quickly rolled the stone away.

Chorus.

Oh, wondrous sight, O glorious day
When angels rolled the stone away !
Oh, wondrous sight, O glorious day
When angels rolled the stone away !

From out the darkness of the grave
The Saviour rose in power to save,
His voice dispels all night and gloom,
That gather round the silent tomb.—Cho.

Oh, Thou of pierced hands and side !
Oh, suffering One ! O crucified !
Oh, risen Lord, O glorious One !
No love like Thine was ever known.—Cho

Baptism

ON WINGS OF LIVING LIGHT.

On wings of living light,
At earliest dawn of day,
Came down the Angel bright
And roll'd the stone away.

Chorus.

Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise,
To bless and praise,
To praise your risen Lord.

The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear,
Like dead men to the ground.—Cho.

Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen of mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky.—Cho.

Oh, let your hearts be strong,
For we, like Him, shall rise,
To dwell with Him e'er long,
In bliss beyond the skies.—Cho.

Reports

EASTER BELLS.

Now we hail the joyous chime
Of Easter joy-bells ringing ;
Now we hail the glad time
When happy hearts are singing,
When happy hearts are singing.

Chorus.

Bells oh ring, and glad hearts sing,
Tell the wondrous story,
To the world a message bring
Of the King of glory.

Off as merry Easter bells
Ring out their message golden,
Each measured chime in music tells,
A story sweet and olden,
A story sweet and olden.—Cho.

Bells of Easter earth can know,
Sweeter music never !
Ring in gladness to and fro,
Oh, ring on forever !
Oh, ring on forever ! - Cho.

Benediction

Recessional

Angels roll the rock away !
Death, yield up the mighty Prey !
See, the Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
Alleluia ! alleluia !
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Shout, ye seraphs ; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise ;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia ! alleluia !
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore, shall be.
Alleluia ! alleluia !
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.



Easter, 1901

SUNDAY SCHOOL

St. James' Church of Kingessing



THE FIRST EASTER DAWN.



THE HOLY WOMEN AT THE TOMB.

S. LORD GILBERSON, M. A.

Rector and Superintendent

Order of Services

Processional—Hymn 112 Worgan

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia! Amen.

VERICLES

LORD'S PRAYER

Carol—"At Easter-Time"

THE little flowers came through the ground,
At Easter-time, at Easter-time;
They raised their heads and looked around,
At happy Easter-time.
And every pretty bud did say,
"Good people, bless this holy day,
'For Christ is risen,' the angels say.
At happy Easter-time."

2 The pure white lily raised its cup,
At Easter-time, at Easter-time;
The crocus to the sky looked up,
At happy Easter-time.
"We'll hear the song of Heaven," they say,
"Its glory shines on us to-day,
Oh, may it shine on us alway.
At holy Easter-time."

3 'Twas long and long and long ago,
That Easter-time, that Easter-time;
But still the pure white lilies blow,
At happy Easter-time.
And still each little flower doth say,
"Good Christians, bless this holy day,
'For Christ is risen,' the angels say,
At blessed Easter-time."

LESSON

Carol—"Deck the Altar" W. A. Pond, Jr.

DECK the altar with bright flowers!
Let their fragrance breathe on high,
Praise and glory to the Saviour
Reigning o'er us in the sky!
Welcome Easter! sweetly singing,
Unto all the blooming earth!
Welcome Easter! gladness bringing
Tell the Saviour's wondrous worth!

Deck the altar! loving Angels
Wake His praise in heaven above!
Earth is waking, clouds are flying,
All around is light and love!
Welcome Easter! gladness bringing
Unto all the blooming earth!
Welcome Easter! sweetly singing,
Tell the Saviour's wondrous worth!

Deck the altar! He hath risen!
From the tomb where Jesus lay,
In the dawning, bright with promise,
Lo! the stone was rolled away!
Welcome Easter! gladness bringing
Unto all the blooming earth!
Welcome Easter! sweetly singing,
Tell the Saviour's wondrous worth!

CREED AND COLLECTS

Carol—"Lo, A Risen Lord We Sing" A. F. Loud

LO, a risen Lord we sing;
Allelujah!
Once He died, love's offering,
Allelujah!
See Him death's dark terrors brave,
Dying, dying souls to save,
Us to rescue from the grave.
Allelujah!

Short within the tomb His stay,
Allelujah!
Death no more can hold its prey,
Allelujah!
Lo, He bled to meet our need,
Rose His precious blood to plead,
Still for us doth intercede!
Allelujah!

His the death, but ours the life,
Allelujah!
Ours the vict'ry, His the strife,
Allelujah!
Now by all the griefs He bore,
Now by all the shame He wore,
We are His for evermore!
Allelujah!

Lo, a risen life we bring,
Allelujah!
This our love's glad offering,
Allelujah!
Souls redeemed and hearts renewed,
Wills to His sweet will subdued,
These shall speak our gratitude,
Allelujah!

ADDRESS

Carol—"Now All the Bells Are Ringing"

ALLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now all the bells are ringing
To welcome Easter Day,
And we with joy are singing
Our carol sweet and gay;
For Jesus hath arisen
From Joseph's rocky cave,
Hath burst His three days' prison,
And triumph'd o'er the Grave.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
O hasten we to meet Him,
With our companions dear,
With love and awe to greet Him,
As He is drawing near;
Of old His friends were bidden
To haste to Galilee;
Still in His Church, all glorious,
Our risen Lord will be.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Still, Jesus! we adore Thee
With faith which may not fail;
Still, as we kneel before Thee,
We hear Thee say "All hail!"
Thou, who art now descending
To raise us up to Thee,
An Easter-tide unending
Grant us in Heaven to see.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

OFFERTORY

Carol—"God Hath Sent His Angels"

GOD hath sent His Angels to the earth again,
Bringing joyful tidings to the sons of men.
They who first at Christmas, throng'd the
heav'nly way,
Now beside the tomb-door, sit on Easter Day.

CHORUS.
Angels, sing His triumph as you sang His birth,
"Christ the Lord is risen," "Peace, good-will on earth."

In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful Angels gathered at His side.
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him
there.
CHO.—Angels, sing, etc.

Yet the Christ they honor, is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will.
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it, into victory.
CHO.—Angels, sing, etc.

God has still His Angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into Life.
CHO.—Angels, sing, etc.

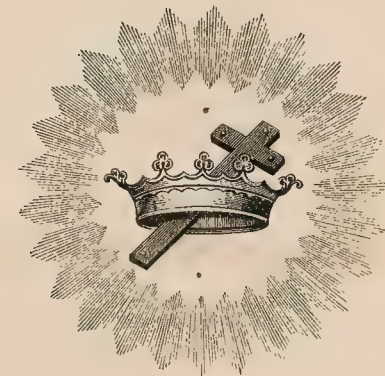
Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander, all along our way.
Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.
CHO.—Angels, sing, etc.

BENEDICTION





Easter Sunday



..1902..

S. LORD GILBERSON
Rector

**Sixty-eighth Street and Woodland Avenue
West Philadelphia**

...Order of Service...

Processional

COME, YE FAITHFUL.

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke,
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But today amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

Lord's Prayer

Versicles

Infant School Carol

EASTER CAROL.

Lift up, O little children,
Your voices clear and sweet,
And sing the blessed story
Of Christ, the Lord of glory,
And worship at His feet,
And worship at His feet.

CHORUS:

Oh, sing the blessed story!
The Lord of life and glory
Is risen, as He said,
Is risen from the dead!

Lift up, O tender lilies,
Your whiteness to the sun;
The earth is not our prison,
Since Christ Himself hath risen,
The life of ev'ry one,
The life of ev'ry one.—Cho.

Ring, all ye bells of Easter,
Your chimes of joy again,
Ring out the night of sadness,
Ring in the morn of gladness,
For death no more shall reign,
For death no more shall reign.—Cho.

Lesson

Baptisms

Carol

EASTER FLOWERS ARE BLOOM- ING BRIGHT.

Easter flowers are blooming bright,
Easter skies pour radiant light,
Christ our Lord is risen in might,
Glory in the highest.

Angels carolled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
Glory in the highest.

He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Callest forth our gladdest strain,
Glory in the highest.

As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offer homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest.

Creed and Collects

BREAK FORTH INTO SINGING
Break forth into singing, ye isles of
the sea,
Awaken, ye billows, roll mighty and
free;
Go swell the glad tidings, with thun-
dering voice,
Cry, "Jesus is risen! let all things
rejoice!"

CHORUS:

Holy, holy is His name!
He who suffer'd sin and shame;
He who died to make men free,
Lives to-day for you and me;
"Christ is risen!" hear the cry,
Lo, He rules and reigns on high!

EASTER BELLS.

Now we hail the joyous chime
Of Easter joy-bells ringing;
Now we hail the gladsome time
When happy hearts are singing;
When happy hearts are singing:

CHORUS:

Bells oh ring, and glad hearts sing,
Tell the wondrous story,
To the world a message bring
Of the King of glory.

THE RISEN LORD IS HERE.

The golden sun is shining,
The fleecy clouds go by;
The joyous birds are singing
Their praise to God on high;
The brooks are now proclaiming
That Springtime doth appear,
And Easter bells are telling
The risen Lord is here.

REFRAIN:

The risen Lord,
The Lord is here,
The Easter bells are telling,
The risen Lord is here,
The Easter bells are telling,
The risen Lord is here.

ALLELUIA.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their
worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

Carol

Break forth into singing, ye moun-
tains and hills,
Ye woodlands and meadows and riv-
ers and hills;
Repeat the sweet message, with rhyth-
mical voice,
Cry, "Jesus is risen! let all things
rejoice!"—Cho.

Break forth into singing, ye sons of
the Lord,
Oh worship and praise Him, with
tuneful accord;
Repeat the glad story, with soul and
with voice,
Cry, "Jesus is risen! let all things
rejoice!"—Cho.

Address

Carol

Oft as merry Easter bells
Ring out their message golden,
Each measured chime in music tells
A story sweet and olden;
A story sweet and olden.—Cho.

Bells of Easter earth can know,
Sweeter music never!
Ring in gladness to and fro,
Oh, ring on forever!
Oh, ring on forever!—Cho.

Offertory

Carol

The grasses green are peeping,
From out their wintry bed;
The leafy bow'rs are whispering
That chilling winds have fled;
The tinted flow'rs are sending
Their greeting far and near,
But Easter bells are telling
The risen Lord is here.—Refrain

If Nature thus rejoices
In welcoming the Spring,
Can we not blend our voices
In praise to Christ our King?
Sing of his Mighty power,
In accents loud and clear;
Tell souls that do not know Him,
The risen Lord is here.—Refrain.

Collects

Benediction

Recessional

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals
fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded
Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants
free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

St. James' Church

OF KINGSESSING

EASTER



1903

S. LORD GILBERSON, A. M., Rector.

Processional

Come ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winters of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

Carol

THEN AND NOW, or ST. PAUL AT
ATHENS.

'Twas about the dead of night, And
Athens lay in slumber;
Moonlight on the temples slept
And touched the rocks with umber,
And the Court of Mars were met
In grave and rev'rend number,
Evermore and evermore,
Christians, sing Alleluia!

Met they were, to hear and judge
The teachings of a stranger,
O'er the ocean he had come,
Through want, and toil, and danger;
And he worship'd for his God
One cradled in a manger.
Evermore, etc.

While he spake against their gods
And temples' vain erection,
Patiently they gave him ear,
And granted him protection:
Till with bolder voice and mien,
He preach'd the Resurrection.
Evermore, etc.

Some they scoff'd, and some they spake
Of blasphemy and treason:
Some replied with laughter loud,
And some replied with reason;
Others put it off until
A more convenient season.
Evermore, etc.

Athens heard and scorned it THEN,
NOW the WORLD receives it;
Wise men mocked and jeer'd it once,
Now children have believed it;
THIS, good Christians, was the Day
That gloriously achieved it.
Evermore, etc.

Lesson

Carol

SEND AFTER THE MESSAGE.

Send afar the message, grand and sweet,
Jesus lives; Jesus lives;
And our risen King with music greet,
Singing that Jesus lives.

CHORUS.

Jesus lives, Jesus lives;
Palms of vict'ry wave, by his empty grave;
Jesus lives, Jesus lives;
He is mighty now to save.

In the hour of sorrow, peace abounds,
Jesus lives, Jesus lives;
From the heart that trusts Him praise re-
sounds,
Happy, for Jesus lives. Cho.

Fear we not the darkness of the tomb,
Jesus lives, Jesus lives;
We can see the glory thro' the gloom;
Trusting, for Jesus lives. Cho

Creed and Collects

Carol

LET THE MERRY CHURCH-BELLS
RING.

Let the merry church bells ring, ring, ring,
ring!

Let the merry church bells ring.
Hence with tears and sighing;
Frost and cold have fled with Spring,
Life hath conquer'd dying;
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord today
All things rise together

Let the merry church bells ring, ring, ring,
ring!

Let the merry church bells ring, ring, ring,
ring!

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring,
ring!

Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,

Praising him with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy came fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter.
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring,
ring, ring! :||

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring,
ring!

Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last.
But to-day He liveth:
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say,
Christus, resurrexit.
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring,
ring, ring! :||

Address

Carol

AWAKE, AWAKE, GLAD EASTER MORN!

Awake, awake, glad Easter morn,
Proclaim with sweet accord.
The Saviour lives! let all the earth
Adore her risen Lord!...
Let dale and hill and stream and rill
The glorious news repeat;....
In ev'ry clime, Let joy-bells chime,
The King of kings to greet!...

CHORUS.

O beauteous day! Thy heav'nly ray
Triumphant shines a-far
And tells to men He lives again,
Our bright and morning star!

Awake, awake, ye sleeping flow'rs,
The joyful tidings bring;
Ye little birds, in tuneful notes
Your glad hosanna sing
Let vale and mount and brook and fount
The Easter message speed:
Till all the sky, Shall send reply,
The Lord is ris'n indeed! Cho.

Awake, awake, my soul awake,
Your Easter tribute raise,
Your tongues employ in notes of joy,
To sing Jehovah's praise;
He speaks in love from heav'n above,
Let ev'ry heart rejoice
And evermore, His name adore,
With halleluia voice! Cho.

Offertory

Carol

CHIME, YE HAPPY EASTER BELLS!

Chime, ye happy, happy Easter bells!
Christ our Lord from death is risen!
Joy in ev'ry heart to-day is born,
The seal from yonder tomb is torn!
See! the earth is clad in sweet delight,
Gone is now the win'try sadness!
Hark! the voice of nature singing,
Softly tells the story of gladness!

CHORUS:

Chime, ye bells! Chime, ye bells!
Hope within you dwells!
Join we the chorus, Echoing o'er us,
Chime, happy Easter bells!
Chime, ye bells! Chime, ye bells!
Chime, ye bells!

Chime, ye happy, happy Easter bells!
Lo! our Lord on high now reigneth!
Death from all its terrors He hath shorn,
The seal from yonder tomb is torn!
Praise and glory to the king of Kings,
Angels unto earth are singing;
Join we then the songs of triumph,
While the bells of Easter are ringing!
Chorus.

Chime, ye happy, happy Easter bells!
Death forever Christ hath conquered!
Gloom and sorrow from each heart be gone,
The seal from yonder tomb is torn!
Joy awake in every soul to-day,
Sing to all the hallowed story,
How the risen Saviour reigneth
Ever with the Father in glory!
Chorus.

Collects

Benediction

Recessional

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the Cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

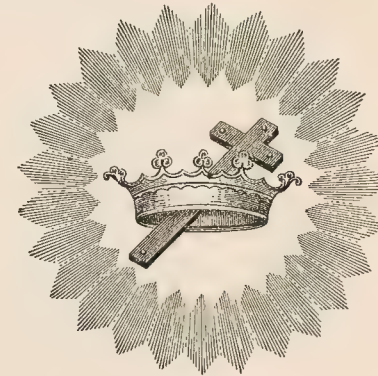
But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Alleluia!

St. James' Church

OF KINGSESSING

EASTER



1904

S. LORD GILBERSON, A. M.. Rector

Processional

JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia !

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia !

But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia !

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Alleluia !

Versicles

Lord's Prayer

Carol

YE HAPPY BELLS OF EASTER DAY.

Ye happy bells of Easter Day !
Ring, ring your joy,
Thro' earth and sky,
Ye ring a glorious word,
The notes that swell in gladness tell
The rising of the Lord.

Ye carol-bells of Easter Day !
The teeming earth,
That saw His birth
When lying 'neath the sword,
Uprising now in joy, to show
The rising of the Lord.

Ye glory-bells of Easter Day !
The hills that rise
Against the skies,
Re-echo with the word—
The victor-breath that conquers death—
The rising of the Lord.

Ye passion-bells of Easter Day !
The bitter cup
He lifted up,
Salvation to afford.
Ye saintly bells! your passion tells
The rising of the Lord.

Ye mercy-bells of Easter Day !
His tender side
Was riven wide,
Where floods of mercy poured;
Redeemed clay doth sing to-day
The rising of the Lord.

Ye victor-bells of Easter Day !
The thorny crown
He layeth down;
Ring! ring! with strong accord—
The mighty strain of love and pain,
The rising of the Lord.

Lesson

Carol

SPREAD THE TIDINGS.

Hill's and valleys ring with joy to-day,
Lo! the stone is rolled away;
Hear the holy angels as they greet
The world with message sweet.

CHORUS.

Hail the Easter morning, Hail the welcome
dawning,
Christ the Lord arose to-day;
Heavenly light is glowing, Life and hope
bestowing,
Sin and death have lost their prey.

Spread the joyful tidings while we sing
Loud hosannas to our King;
With the white-robed angels we may say:
"The Lord is ris'n to-day." Cho.

Creed and Collects

Carol

ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !

Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Hearts and voices heaven-ward raise:
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He, Who on the cross a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn :
Christ has triumphed and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.
Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,

Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.
Christ is risen, we are risen !
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face :
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Saviour
Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
To the Triune Majesty.

Address

Carol

LET THE MERRY CHURCH BELLS RING.

Let the merry Church bells ring !
Hence with tears and sighing !
Frost and cold have fled from Spring,
Life hath conquered dying.
Flow'rs are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord to-day,
All things rise together.
Let the merry Church bells ring !
Ring ! Ring ! Ring !
Let the merry Church bells ring !
Ring ! Ring ! Ring !

Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising Him, with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic.
Is the strain they utter.
Let the merry, &c.

Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth.
He was slain on Friday last,
But to-day He liveth:
Mourning heart must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it,
Since the very grave can say,
Christus Resurrexit,
Let the merry, &c.

Offering

Benediction

Recessional

GOD HATH SENT HIS ANGELS.

God hath sent His Angels to the earth again,
Bringing joyful tidings to the sons of men.
They who first at Christmas, thron'd the
heavenly way,
Now beside the tomb-door, sit on Easter day.

CHORUS.

Angels sing His triumph, as you sang His
Birth,
"Christ the Lord is risen,"
"Peace, good-will on earth."

In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was
tried,
There the faithful Angels gathered at His
side,
And when in the garden, grief and pain and
care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were
with Him there.
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

Yet the Christ they honour, is the same
Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's
will.
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it, into victory.
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

God has still His Angels, helping, at His
word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful
Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in
strife,
Opening wide the tomb-door, leading into
Life.
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander, all a'long our way.
Let them guard and guide us, whereso'er we
be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.





Easter Services.

1912

St. James' Church
of Kingsessing

S. Lord Gilberson, A. M. Rector



Processional

Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once-upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia
A-men.

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,
Our sa'vation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the ang'les ever sing!
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost!
Alleluia! Amen.

Versicles Lord's Prayer

RING, YE HAPPY EASTER BELLS

Ring, ye happy Easter bells,
Ring the precious story;
Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Christ, the King of glory.

CHORUS

Ring, bells, ring, Christ is King,
Christ is King of glory;
Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Christ, the King of glory.

Little children, come and learn,
Learn the sweet old story;
Once the Christ, a child like you,
Now is risen in glory.

Stars and ang'les sang aloud,
"Peace on earth," and glory;
To the God who from above,
Sent this wond'rous story.

Stars and angles sing again,
"Christ is risen in Glory;"
Answer to the joyous bells,
Christ, is King of Glory.

Lesson

WHAT THE LILLIES SAY

We are Easter lilies white,
Shining in the morning light,
Hark, the messages we tell,
Swing ev'ry golden bell.

CHORUS

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Christ is ris'n to live for aye!
Christ is ris'n on Easter Day,
This is what the lilies say!

Little children, sweet and gay,
Gathering on Easter Day,
Youths and maidens glad and strong,
Listen to the lilies' song.

Men and women growing old,
Unto you the tale is told,
Sad and happy, old and young,
A kind blessing in the song.

Creed Collects

LET THE MERRY CHURCH-BELLS RING

Let the merry church bells ring, ring,
ring, ring!
Let the merry church-bells ring,
ring, ring, ring!

Let the merry church-bells ring.
Hence with tears and sighing;
Frost and cold have fled with spring,
Life hath conquer'd dying;
Flow'rs are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord to-day,
All things rise together.

Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising him with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy came fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter.

Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth;
He was slain on Friday last
But to-day He liveth:
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say,
Christus, resurrexit.

Reports

EASTER FLOWERS ARE BLOOM- ING BRIGHT

Easter flowers are blooming bright,
Easter skies pour radiant light;
Christ our Lord is risen in might,
Glory in the highest!

CHORUS

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ our Lord is risen in might,
Alleluia!

Angels caroled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
Glory in the highest!
CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Calld forth our gladdest strain,
Glory in the highest!
CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offering homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest!
CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

Address

REJOICE TO-DAY EARTH TELLS ABROAD

Rejoice! To-day earth tells abroad
With holy veneration,
The gladsome Passover of God,
The Feast of exultation,
Christ now from death to life,
From bondage to release,
To rest from weary strife,
His own hath brought in peace.
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, re-
joice, Sing Alleluia!

All hail! We know the Master's voice,
Those words of true endearing;
The Heavenly Bride must needs rejoice
In her dear King's appearing;
With hearts from evil free
We turn to Him, the Light!
Death's Conqueror we see,
And He is in the sight!
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!

Let the round world be very glad
And all that is within it;
He who awhile dominion had
No more, thank God, may win it!
Heaven keeps the Royal Feast,
Hell, at the sight dismayed,
Grows faint before the Least,
Before the Faint, afraid!
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!

Offertory

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia! A-men.

The powers of death have done their
worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispers-
ed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals
fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded
Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants
free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia! Amen.

Benediction

OFFICERS

Rector Rev. S. Lord Gilberson, M. A.
 Superintendent Richard Tangye
 Assistant Superintendent Frank Crumback
 Associate Superintendent Mrs. S. Lord Gilberson
 Secretary Walter M. Troupe
 Assistant Secretary J. Wm. Applebaugh
 " " Robert Smith
 " " Alfred Ghiselin
 Treasurer Albert J. McFarland
 Musical Director William Jeffrey
 Organist Mrs. William Jeffrey

TEACHERS

Beginners Miss May Colflesh
 Assistant Mrs. A. Davenport
 " Miss Beatrice Wright
 Primary Mrs. William Jeffrey
 Assistant Miss Retta Colflesh
 Junior Mrs. S. Lord Gilberson
 Assistant Miss Marion Ogden Gilberson
 " Miss Margaret Wasson

MAIN SCHOOL

Mr. Cheyne	Mrs. K. M. Bair
Mrs. J. I. Eutland	Mrs. J. Roulston
Mrs. E. C. Kitchen	Mr. Alfred Chambers
Miss Ray Hewitt	Mr. Earle Oates
Mrs. C. H. Benner	Mrs. M. Smith
Mrs. Llangluttig	

BIBLE CLASS A

Mrs. Robert Averell

BIBLE CLASS B

J. Wm. Applebaugh	Miss Helen Dornan
A. Davenport	Miss Helen Harris
Miss Helen Reyburn	Miss Laura Hancock
Miss May Purvis	Miss E. Wagner
Miss A. E. King	Miss Mary Connell
Miss Jennie Henderson	Miss Sallie Franklin
Miss Mary Scott	Miss Emma Blair
Miss May Urian	Miss Estelle Oates
Miss Anna Baur	Miss Anna Purvis
Miss Laura Bonsall	Miss Alice Makin
	Miss Chapman

Easter Services

1915



St. James Church
of Kingsessing

S. Lord Gilberson, A. M., Rector



Processional

Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia.
Amen.

Hymns of praise then let us sing.
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save

Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing!

Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Alleluia! Amen

Sentences

Lord's Prayer

Versicles

LET THE MERRY CHURCH BELLS RING

Let the merry church-bells ring,
Hence with tears and sighing;
Frost and cold have fled with spring,
Life hath conquered dying;
Flow'rs are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord to-day,
All things rise together.

CHORUS

Let the merry church bells ring, ring,
ring, ring!
Let the merry church bells ring,
ring, ring, ring!

Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising him with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy came fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter.
Resurrexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter.

Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth;
He was slain on Friday last
But today He liveth:
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say,
Christus, resurrexit.

Lesson

AT EASTER TIME

The little flower came through the
ground,
At Easter time, at Easter time,
They raised their heads and looked
around;
At happy Easter time;
And every pretty bud did say
Good people bless this holy day,
For Christ is risen the angels say,
At happy Easter time.

T'was long and long and long ago,
That Easter time, that Easter time,
But still the pure white lilies blow
At happy Easter time;
And still each little flower doth say,
Good Christians bless this Holy Day,
For Christ is risen the angels say,
At Blessed Easter time.

Creed

Collects

EASTER FLOWERS ARE BLOOM- ING BRIGHT

Easter flowers are blooming bright,
Easter skies pour radiant light,
Christ our Lord is risen in might,
Glory in the highest!

CHORUS

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ our Lord is risen in might,
Alleluia!

Angles carol'd this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
Glory in the highest!

CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,
Glory in the highest!

CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offering homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest!
CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

Reports

CAROLS OF EASTER

Carols of Easter are ringing to-day
O'er all the earth they are winging
their way;
"Jesus is risen" they joyfully say,
Risen and dwelling in glory.

CHORUS

Risen in glory, O tell it out to-day!
Glad Easter story, O tell the world
always!
Jesus come in mighty power;
'Tis his resurrection hour;
Carols sing to the risen King
Who shall reign for aye!

Voices of nature now join in the song,
Heaven and earth in a numberless
throng;
Carol the triumph of right over wrong
Singing the glad Easter story. Cho

Flowers in beauty their bright colors
wear,
Making all nature a garden so fair;
All things unite in this message to
bear
"Jesus is risen in glory." Cho

Address

RISEN IN GLORY

Risen, risen in glory,
Proclaim Him King!
Haste ye, herald the story,
Your anthems sing.
Glories have crown'd Him;
Splendors surround Him;
Hail Him the risen Redeemer,
Lord of all

CHORUS

Risen, risen in splendor to life and
light,
Hail Him, praises we render, The
Lord of Might,
Risen Royal Redeemer, whose power
we sing
Hail Him, joyous we greet Him, the
conquering King

Risen, risen immortal,
From death's sway;
Risen, risen the portal,
He lives for aye.
Greet Him with gladness,
Banished is sadness;
Hail Him, the risen Redeemer.
Lord of All.

CHORUS

Risen, risen victorious,
From night and gloom;
Risen, risen all glorious,
From sealed tomb.
Angles acclaim Him,
Victor proclaim Him,
Hail Him the risen Redeemer,
Lord of All

CHORUS

Collects

Benediction

Retrocessional

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The victory of life is won;
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia! Amen.

The powers of death have done their
worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispers-
ed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals
fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded
Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants
free
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia Amen

OFFICERS

Rev. S. Lord Gilberson Rector
 Mr. Richard Tangye Superintendent
 Mr. Frank Crumback Assistant Superintendent

Mr. Gilson Prettyman
 Mr. J. Washington Anderson
 Mr. Alfred Ghiselin, Sr.
 Mr. Austin Urian
 Mr. Walter Troupe
 Mr. Robert Smith
 } Secretaries

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jeffreys Directors of Music

TEACHERS

Mr. L. Cheyne	Mr. Kneis
Miss H. Reyburn	Mr. Gilson Prettyman
Miss A. Purvis	Miss A. Tangye
Miss M. Purvis	Mrs. M. Smith
Miss King	Miss L. Hancock
Miss Henderson	Miss E. Wagner
Mrs. J. F. Butland	Miss M. Connell
Miss Florence Seiberling	Mrs. H. Stecher
Miss M. Scott	Miss A. Makin
Miss M. Urian	Miss E. Oates
Miss A. Baur	Miss E. Chapman
Mrs. C. Benner	Mrs. R. Averell
Miss L. Bonsall	Miss E. Hunter
Mrs. K. M. Blair	Miss Dorothy Fisher
Miss H. Dorman	Mr. Thomas Chapman
Mrs. J. Roulston	

Mrs. S. L. Gilberson
 Miss Marion Gilberson
 Miss Minerva Benner
 } Juniors

Mrs. Wm. Jeffreys
 Miss Henrietta Colflesh
 } Primary

Miss May Colflesh
 Mrs. A. Hall
 Mrs. A. Davenport
 Mrs. O. VanSciver
 Mrs. P. Christie
 Miss E. Wright
 } Beginners

Easter

Services

1916



St. James Church

of Kingsessing

Old Sweden

Founded 1760

S. Lord Gilberson, A. M., Rector

Processional

Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day; Alleluia!
Who did once upon the Cross Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia
Amen.

Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Alleluia
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia
But the pains which He endured,
Alleluia
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia
Where the angels ever sing
Alleluia!

Versicles

Lord's Prayer

THE LITTLE FLOWERS CAME THROUGH THE GROUND

The Little flowers came through the
ground
At Easter time, at Easter time;
They raised their heads and looked
around,
At happy Easter time;
And every pretty bud did say,
"Good people, bless this holy day,
For Christ is risen, the angels say,
At happy Easter time!"

"Twas long and long and long ago,
That Easter time, that Easter time;
But still the pure white lilies blow
At happy Easter time;
And still each little flower doth say,
"Good Christians, bless this holy day,
For Christ is risen, the angels say,
At blessed Easter time!"

Lesson

O JOYOUS EASTER MORNING

O joyous Easter morning,
That saw the Lord arise!
O bright and happy morning!
The clouds have left the skies.

The night of grief is ended.
The day has come again.
And Christ has won the victory,
For all the sons of men.

A gladsome Easter morning!
Our hearts rejoice to-day,
Th' grave and death are conquered
He is of Life the Way.
The hosts of sin are vanquished
He is the Victor King!
Then let us all with gladness
Our thankful praises sing.

O blessed Easter morning!
What day so bright as this.
When, through His mighty triumph,
He won the courts of bliss!
The doors of Heaven are open,
The grave no more has dread;
For risen is our Saviour,
The first fruits of the dead.

Creed

Collects

EASTER TIME IS WITH US

Easter time is with us once again,
Easter songs are heard the world
around;
Since the blessed Saviour lives again,
Joy and gladness everywhere abound

Chorus

He is risen, Christ is risen,
Risen from the dead;
He is risen, Christ is risen,
As he said.

In the garden on an Easter morn,
Mary sought the grave where Jesus
lay;
In the gloom she saw the open grave.
But an angel rolled the stone away.
Chorus.

Then she turned to seek her Master
dear;
Thro' the dusk she heard his loving
voice;
When she found it was indeed her
King,
How his presence made her heart
rejoice. Chorus.

Reports

THE BELLS ARE RINGING JOYFULLY

The bells are ringing joyfully,
Their music fills the air,
While from the world our steps we turn
And seek the house of prayer.

Chorus.

O Easter bells, glad Easter bells,
Our purest gifts we bring,
And while our hearts with rapture
swell,
Arisen Lord we sing.

The bells are ringing joyfully,
And, as we walk today,
Behold the loving Saviour comes,
To meet us on the way.
O Easter bells, etc.

The bells are ringing joyfully.
They ring from year to year,
But, as the Easter time comes around,
They seem to us most dear.
O Easter bells, etc.

The bells are ringing joyfully,
The earth is filled with flowers.
The risen Lord in mercy crowns
These sinful hearts of ours.
O Easter bells, etc.

Address

LET THE MERRY CHURCH BELLS RING

Let the merry Church bells ring!
Hence with tears and sighing!
Frost and cold have yed from Spring,
Life hath conquered dying.
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord today,
All things rise together.

Let the merry Church bells ring!
Ring! Ring! Ring!
Let the merry Church bells ring!
Ring! Ring! Ring!

Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising Him, with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;

Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter.
Let the merry, &c.

Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
But to-day He liveth;
Mourning heart must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it.
Since the very grave can say,
Christus Resurrexit.
Let the merry, &c.

Offertory

Collects

Benediction

Recessional

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun,
Alleluia! Amen.

The powers of Death have done their
worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals
fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded
Thee,
From Death's dread sting Thy ser-
vants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

OFFICERS

Rector	Rev. S. Lord Gilberson, M. A.
Superintendent	Richard Tangye
Assistant Superintendent	George Washington Anderson
Associate Superintendent	Mrs. S. Lord Gilberson
Secretary	Walter M. Troupe
Assistant Secretary	Robert Smith
"	Alfred Ghiselin
"	Austin Urian
Treasurer	Laura Bonsall
Assistant Treasurer	Estelle Oates
Musical Director	William Jeffrey
Organist	Mrs. William Jeffrey

TEACHERS

Beginners	Miss May Colflesh
Assistant	Mrs. A. Davenport
"	Mrs. Oscar VanSciver
"	Mrs. Frank Hall
Primary	Mrs. William Jeffrey
Assistant	Miss Retta Colflesh
Junior	Mrs. S. Lord Gilberson
Assistant	Miss Marion Ogden Gilberson
"	Miss Minerva Benner
"	Miss Jane Kershaw

MAIN SCHOOL

Mr. Cheyne	Miss Helen Dornan
Mrs. J. I. Butland	Miss Florence Sieberling
Mrs. C. H. Benner	Miss Laura Hancock
Mrs. K. M. Bair	Miss E. Wagner
Mrs. M. Smith	Miss Mary Connell
Miss Helen Reyburn	Miss Dorothy Fisher
Miss Mary Purvis	Miss Emma Blair
Miss A. E. King	Miss Estelle Oates
Miss Jennie Henderson	Miss Anna Purvis
Mrs. Snowden	Miss Alice Makin
Miss May Urian	Archibald Egee
Miss Anna Baur	Louise B. McCaughern
Miss Laura Bonsall	Ada Tangye
Mrs. Walter Troupe	John Moore
Miss Sadie Humes	Gibson Prettyman
Miss Elsie Hunter	

BIBLE CLASS A

Mrs. Robert Averell

BIBLE CLASS B

Chas. E. Baird

Easter

Services

1917



St. James Church

of Kingsessing

S. Lord Gilberson, A. M., Rector

Processional

Let the merry church bells ring!
Hence with tears and sighing!
Frost and cold have fled from spring,
Life hath conquered dying.
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather;
With or rising Lord to-day,
All things rise together.

Let the merry church bells ring!
Ring! Ring! Ring!
Let the merry church bells ring!
Ring! Ring! Ring!

Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising him, with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Eurexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter.
Let the merry, etc.

Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
But to-day he liveth:
Mourning heart must need be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it,
Since the very grave can say,
Christus surrexit.
Let the merry, etc.

Sentences

Lord's Prayer

Versicles

THE SOFT WARM BREEZES BLOW.

The soft warm breezes gently blow,
The little flowers nod just so,
The skies are brightly blue above,
And every thing seems full of love.

CHORUS

O happy bells ring out your chime,
'Tis Easter time 'tis Easter time,
Let every heart be glad and gay,
For Jesus rose to-day

The trees that once were brown and
bare
A pretty robe of green leaves wear,
The birds are singing glad and gay,
To celebrate dear Easter Day

The soft warm breezes gently blow,
The sun has melted all the snow,
The whole wide world is fair to see,
And so we're happy as can be.

Lesson

AT EASTER TIME

The little flow'rs came through the
ground
At Easter time, at Easter time;
They raised their heads and looked
around
At happy Easter time; and every
pretty bud did say,
"Good people, bless this holy day.
For Christ is risen, the angels say,
At happy Easter time.

'Twas long and long and long ago
That Easter time, that Easter time;
But still the pure white lilies blow
At happy Easter time.
And still each little flow'r doth say,
"Good Christians, bless this holy day,
For Christ is risen, the angels say
At blessed Easter time!"

Creed

Collects

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now all the bells are ringing
To welcome Easter Day,
And we with joy are singing
Our carol sweet and gay.
For Jesus hath arisen
From Joseph's rocky cave,
Hath burst his three days' prison,
And triumphed o'er the Grave.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
O hasten we to meet him,
With our companions dear,
With love and awe to greet him,
As he is drawing near;
Of all his friends were bidden
To haste to Galilee;

Still in his Church all glorious,
Our risen Lord will be.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Still Jesus! we adore thee
With faith which may not fail;
Still, as we kneel before thee,
We hear thee say "All hail!"
Thou who art now descending
To raise us up to thee,
An Easter-tide unending
Grant us in Heaven to see.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Reports

The bells are ringing joyfully,
Their music fills the air,
While from the world our steps we turn
And seek the House of Prayer.
O Easter bells! glad Easter bells!
Our purest gifts we bring,
And while our hearts with rapture
swell,
A risen Lord we sing.

The bells are ringing joyfully,
And, as we walk to-day,
Behold the loving Saviour comes,
To meet us on the way.
O Easter bells, etc.

The bells are ringing joyfully,
They ring from year to year,
But, as the Easter time comes round,
They seem to us most dear.
O Easter bells, etc.

The bells are ringing joyfully,
The earth is filled with flowers,

The risen Lord in mercy crowns
These sinful hearts of ours,
O Easter bells, etc.

Address

O Joyous Easter morning,
That saw the Lord arise!
O bright and happy morning!
The clouds have left the skies.
The night of grief is ended,
The day has come again,
And Christ has won the victory
For all the sons of men.

O glad some Easter morning!
Our hearts rejoice to-day,
The grave and death are conquered,
He is of Life the way.
The hosts of sin are vanquished,
He is the Victor King!
Then let us all with gladness
Our thankful praises sing.

O b'lessed Easter morning!
What day so bright is this,
When, through his mighty triumph,
He won the courts of bliss!
The doors of Heaven are open,
The grave no more has dread,
For risen is our Saviour,
The first fruits of the dead.

Offertory

Doxology

Collects

Benediction

